

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
EASTERN DISTRICT OF MICHIGAN
SOUTHERN DIVISION

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA,

Plaintiff,

CR. NO. 23-50936

HON. LINDA PARKER

v.

PATRICK WIMBERLY

Defendant.

Exhibit “B” Letter from Patrick Wimberly

Patrick A. Wimberly

Inkster MI 48141

To the Citizens of Inkster,

There are moments in life that require deep reflection, humility, and the courage to face those we've let down. Today, I write you not as a former mayor, but as a fellow citizen, a flawed man who made serious mistakes and must now live with the weight of those actions.

During my time in office, you entrusted me with a sacred duty — to lead with integrity, to serve without self-interest, and to put the needs of our community above all else. It was an honor to be given that trust, and it is a trust I broke. I crossed a line that should never be crossed, and in doing so, I failed you.

I won't make excuses. What I did was wrong. It was a betrayal of your faith in me, and it tarnished not only my name but the dignity of the office I held and the city we all love. For that, I am deeply sorry.

To the hard-working families, to the young people who looked up to me, to the elders who have seen this city through its hardest times — I apologize from the bottom of my heart. I allowed personal weakness and poor judgment to outweigh my responsibility to you, and I am committed to accepting the consequences of my actions.

This letter isn't an attempt to seek sympathy. It is an attempt to acknowledge the hurt I caused and to begin the slow, necessary work of making amends. I know trust cannot be rebuilt overnight, and perhaps for some of you, it never will be — but I want you to know that I will spend the rest of my life trying to give back in any way I can, even if it's from outside the public eye.

Inkster is a resilient city. You've endured more than most — economic hardship, neglect, broken promises — and yet, you still stand strong. You still believe in the power of community. That's what makes this city beautiful. And that's what makes my failure so heavy to bear.

I hope that in time, my remorse will speak louder than my wrongdoing. I hope to one day be seen not only for my mistakes, but for the growth that came after them.

I ask for your forgiveness, not because I deserve it, but because I want to be better — for myself, and maybe, one day, for you.

With regret, humility, and a sincere heart,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be "RJM" with a stylized flourish at the end.

Former Mayor of Inkster